KNOW NOTHING OF SYMPATHY

That Feeling Beyond Lower Animals, Says John Burrough.

An Iowa correspondent asks me to give him my opinion as to whether or not any of the dumb animals have sympathy, says John Burrough in Outing, and added that a minister at a funeral in their town had said that no animal except man was capable of sympathy. I agree with the minister. Sympathy, I think, is beyond the lower animals. When we sympathize with a person we put ourselves in his or her place; we feel sorry for him; we pity him; we would gladly alleviate his suffering—all of which implies more or less imagination and disinterested regard. Susceptibility to the sufferings of others is one of many higher attributes. When sympathy was born the race lifted above the purely animal plane.

The next step is taking the sufferings of others upon yourself, which is the highest form of altruism. Pure selfishness rules the lower animals, and necessarily so. Sympathy is not necessary for the continuance of the species, but affection for their young is. Animals certainly have a feeling of comradeship for each other, and experience something like grief at separation, yet a dog or a cat or a horse or a cow will sniff at the dead body of its dead fellow with apparent unconcern. A cry of distress among the birds will bring every bird within hearing to the spot, and cause them to be more or less agitated, but it is only because they are alarmed for their own safety; a common enemy may be about. In the herd and the flock a sick or wounded member is often fallen upon by its fellows and destroyed.

If any animal ever experienced the emotion we call sympathy it is, of course, the dog. The dog has so long been the companion of man that he often shows in his nature a trace of the purely human.

FOR SCIENTISTS TO SOLVE

Lake in Patagonia Where Water Rises and Falls in Odd Way.

Capt. H. C. Crosthwait directs attention in an English science journal to the magnetic and meteorological observatory established by the Argentine government on New Year island, a small island about five miles off the coast of Staten island, Patagonia, says the Baltimore American. The observatory which is complete in every respect, is superintended by Argentine naval officers. It was opened in February, 1902. The magnetic observatory is kept at an almost constant temperature of 64 degrees F. Many interesting facts about Tierra del Fuego are given by Capt. Crosthwait in his paper. He directs attention to the astonishing number and variety of the glaciers, and to the fact that most of the larger ones show signs of shrinkage. He says that San Martin lake undoubtedly occupies what was once a strait joining the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The level of the water of the lake rises and falls in a peculiar manner. Exact measurements of these "seiches" show that the movements are irregular, but on an average they amount to about five inches, having a period of about four minutes between two successive high waters. The surface of the water to the eye is perfectly smooth.

Only Once.

"Did I understand you to say you had played poker out west?" was asked of the man who had been telling about prairies and mountains.

"Yes, I played once for about an hour," was the reply.

"Was the game interrupted by a landslide or something?"

"Oh, no! We had a pot of about $30 on the table when I got four aces in my hand. We bet and raised until ... $100 before us and then I ... the money?" ...going to, but the ... me that he ...wouldn't play ... that the ...

ON JULY FOURTH

By Clinton Dangerfield

Rapt in old records lumious, Columbia sees each son
Rise from the victories of the past, by dauntless valor won:
There flashes Washington's true sword; there Marion leads his men;
There steadfast Hale, for that pure cause, dies fearlessly again!

So ceaselessly the ranks augment, so bright the glittering whole,
Bewildered Clio scarce may all upon her page enroll.
Scant wonder that in that wild strife Columbia led the van
And conquered; for she held that wealth lay not in mines, but man.

Hers were the glories of dead years. Knit to those mem'ries still,
The precepts that her heroes left nobly their sons fulfill.
Spume o'er the wave, contumely fades, no slander dims our fame;
Thrice armed is he who on life's field shall bear Columbia's name!

CELEBRATING THE FOURTH A CENTURY AGO

PARADES, dinners, and the drinking of as many toasts as there were States in the Union formed the characteristic features of the early Fourth of July celebrations. There was less noise a century ago than is usually the case today, and absolutely no overindulgence in fireworks, because fireworks were so scarce that their use was practically restricted to the public gardens. These popular resorts, of which there were several in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities, were careful to announce, often weeks beforehand, the attractions prepared for the anniversary day.

An elaborate display of fireworks was always given in the famous Vauxhall Gardens in this city, and the genial proprietor, Joseph Delacroix, was occasionally more successful in his advertisements than in the satisfactory results of his entertainments. Patriotic fervor, then as now, frequently overlooked a multitude of inconveniences, but the Vauxhall fireworks in 1803 were evidently so miserably disappointing that sarcastic letters on the subject were published in the newspapers. Joseph Delacroix had stated that the day would be celebrated in his gardens "in a style superior in taste and magnificence to anything hitherto exhibited in this city. No pains nor expense has been spared on his part to evince his profound attachment to the principles of the American Revolution by contributing spectacles analagous to the event for the amusement of the public."

How well this boast was fulfilled may be inferred from the following criticism sent to one of the daily papers the next day:

"A most terrible crackling was heard by every ear, a great light was seen by every eye, and, above all, mighty puffs of brimstone and smoke were snuffed up by every nostril; this, however, was very patiently endured, because everything that had been displayed was considered as a mere prelude to the astonishing spectacle alluded to in Mr. Delacroix's monstrous advertisement. But, alas! it was soon pretty evident that all was over, and now, instead of bursts of applause, nothing was to be heard but exclamations of disappointment."

Seldom, however, were complaints publicly expressed. There was a simplicity in the celebrations and a spontaneous enthusiasm for the memories of the day by both the young and old. Nearly every town and village could point with pride to Revolutionary veterans, and the presence of these warriors who had contributed their share toward making the Declaration of Independence mean something to the country added to the deep personal interest in the day. The love for their young country rang out true and clear in every oration and after-dinner toast. The following toast, given by the merchants of this city in 1795 at the Tontine Coffee House, is but a sample of many which the day always called forth:

"The auspicious day that rescued our country from the hated yoke of foreign tyranny, and gave us honorable rank among the nations of the earth—may its glorious events never be effaced from our memories; may the blessings it has conferred be as lasting as the globe we inhabit, and may each revolving year find us more united, more happy and more free."

During the early years of the last century the celebration in New York invariably opened with a discharge of cannon from the Battery. A parade of the militia and volunteer rifle organizations, accompanied by ... citizens of the city, ... was always well represented, marched through Broadway below the present City Hall, Wall street and some of the other thoroughfares.

After a march of about an hour the paraders filed into St. Paul's or some other prominent church, where the Declaration of Independence was always read, followed by an oration.

CHAIR ON WHICH COURIER STOOD WHEN HE READ THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IN NEW YORK CITY. 1776

In the evening every tavern and coffee house had a special Fourth of July dinner. This latter custom was universal. No hamlet was so small that it could not gather its company of patriotic diners in the village tavern, where their enthusiasm was displayed, not only in repeated protestations of loyalty to their country, but in drinking heartily to the toasts, which always corresponded in number to the States in the Union.

In 1804 there were seventeen States, and this system was continued several years longer until the accumulation of States became so numerous that it was an absolute impossibility for the diners to keep pace with them in drinking ability, and so, perhaps somewhat regretfully, the time-honored custom of a toast for a State was abandoned.

The residents of Brooklyn, 100 years ago, were not to be outdone by their friends in the greater city across the river, as, according to a newspaper account at the time, the Fourth of July, 1804, was celebrated in Brooklyn as follows:

"The military of Kings County assembled at the town of Brooklyn to celebrate the day. At sunrise a salute of seventeen guns was fired. The Uniform Corps of the Troop of Horse, Republican Riflemen, Washington Fusileers and the Rising Sun companies formed on Brooklyn Heights at 10 o'clock and marched through Sands street, Main street, Front street, up old Ferry street, to the parade ground."

Later in the day there were dinners in the various taverns and the customary toasts.

In Boston there was also the inevitable parade, followed by services in the Old South Church. The Bostonians were intensely loyal to John Adams, and the toasts proposed in his honor were often far more eulogistic than those given for Jefferson. In one this sentiment was expressed:

"John Adams—too wise for office, too just for toleration. Yet be it remembered that the ostracism of Greece never tarnished the immortality of Aristides."

The Rev. Jedediah Morse, father of Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, was then a minister in Charlestown, and he had a prominent part in the services. The simplicity of these early celebrations is depicted in the following extract from a Boston paper in concluding a description of the events in Charlestown in 1804:

"In the evening a large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the hall, where they were served with tea, coffee and fruit. The charms of wit and beauty adorned every countenance with a smile and diffused throughout the whole company a cheerfulness and modest gayety."

An account of the celebration at Potts Grove, Montgomery County, Pa., is interesting not only for the picture of rural enjoyment, but as a sample of the journalistic writing commonly seen in the early newspapers:

"Two field pieces, cheerfully served, sent abroad in the forenoon the lofty report of both fun and frolic by sixteen well-timed and successive discharges. Joy beamed on every brow; the green valleys and distant hills participated in the gladness of the day by reverberating the magnificent and far-sent sounds of liberty and independence."

Mention is then made of the dinner, with its attendant speeches, and, in concluding, the writer adds:

"The retired sun had just by this time let in the gloomy shade of night, upon which the company betook themselves to the tavern of James Kinkead, where they enjoyed themselves with the sprightly dance and feasted to a late hour upon song, sentiment and rosy wine."

One of the notable features of the celebration 100 years ago was the prominence given to the Louisiana Purchase. This was but natural, as the sale had but lately been consummated, and the opposition among those opposed to Jefferson and his policy was very great.

The supporters of Jefferson naturally did not allow the opportunity to pass without giving him unstinted praise.

It is amusing, in view of the growth of our country and the manifold benefits that have accrued from the Louisiana Purchase, to read the harsh criticisms directed against Jefferson and the purchase of the territory by those who celebrated the Fourth a century ago. "In what will all this ostentation end?" was the query attached to the toast on the Louisiana Purchase at a dinner in Trenton.

RHODE ISLAND THE FIRST.

The first of all the colonies to declare itself "free from all dependence on the crown of Great Britain" was Rhode Island, on May 4, 1776. Pennsylvania and New York were the last to acquiesce in the demand for a declaration.

THE LAST SURVIVING SIGNER.

Charles Carroll was the last surviving member of the immortal company that affixed their signatures to that famous Declaration, and he has been dead about seventy years.

ADDS TO SPLENDOR.

MEN OF BUSINESS RECOGNIZE ADVANTAGES OF ACETYLENE.

Famous Summer Hotel, the Grand Union of Saratoga, Has Installed This Best of All Artificial Lights—Means Increased Comfort and Health.

Saratoga, June 27.—The very name, "Saratoga," brings to every mind health-giving springs, unsurpassed hotels and beautiful drives. It has been for many years the Mecca for all who admire nature, enjoy good living, and are searching for health, or are simply taking a vacation.

The Grand Union, the largest summer hotel in the United States, set among green trees with its long wings enclosing a court with fountains and flowers, grass and trees, music and light, is throughout the season thronged with guests. With the progressive spirit always shown by its management, the Grand Union has again added to its attractiveness by introducing acetylene gas to make still more brilliant the evening hours. The genial proprietors believe in furnishing their guests with the best of everything, and now, after investigating and finding that Artificial Sunlight can be had, they have installed a complete acetylene gas plant to produce it, and have connected upwards of six thousand Acetylene burners in and about the plant.

Like many discoveries of recent years, which are coming into popular favor, acetylene, one of the most recent, is very simply produced. It is adapted for use wherever artificial light is needed and the necessary apparatus can be understood and operated by any one.

The generator in which Acetylene is produced by the automatic contact of carbide and water might be termed a gas plant, as it performs all of the functions of a city gas plant. The acetylene generator can be purchased for a few dollars and in any size, from one adapted to furnish acetylene to ten or a dozen burners for a cottage, up to the large but still simple machine such as is now furnishing Acetylene for six thousand burners in the Grand Union.

Outside of large cities the use of Acetylene is quite common. The owner of the country home now demands running water, gas and other conveniences which a few years ago were considered as luxuries, and acetylene gas has met his requirements, and gives him a better and cheaper light than is ordinarily furnished in cities.

It is well known that rooms lighted with Acetylene are more comfortable, because cooler, and more healthful because the air is not vitiated.

It Pays to Advertise.

When James Gordon Bennett the elder was editor of the Herald, Robert Bonner, publisher of the New York Ledger, was struggling to build up its circulation, and decided to try a little advertising. He wrote an announcement consisting of eight words: "Read Mrs. Southworth's New Story in the Ledger," and sent it to the Herald marked for "one line." Mr. Bonner's handwriting was so bad that the words were read in the Herald office as "one page." Accordingly the line was set up and repeated so as to occupy one entire page. Mr. Bonner was thunderstruck the next morning. He had not to his name money enough in the bank to pay the bill. He rushed excitedly over to the Herald office, but was too late to do any good.

In a short time the results of the page announcement began to be felt. Orders for the Ledger poured in until the entire edition was exhausted and another one was printed. The success of the Ledger was then established. Ever after that time Mr. Bonner was an ardent believer in advertising and a liberal purchaser of space. —Modern Advertising.

Ze Impossible Language.

"Ah, ze Eenglish language eet ees impossible," a Frenchman said to a friend. "For example, ze English host fills up his glass, rises, holding it out to you, saying, 'Here's to you,' and zen drinks himself. I can make nozing of eet. Anuzzer example: Ven I was crossing ze Channel in ze top berth was an Engleesh gentleman, and I was in ze lower one; it was very stormy and ze Eenglish gentleman he became very ill. Zuddenly he cries, 'Look out there,' vich I naturally did, but ah, my friend, I regretted doing so very much."—The Tattler.

There are 75,000 automobiles now in use in the United States.

The record for rapid typewriting is 26,000 words in seven hours.

Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, wears a single eyeglass.

The average salary of a professor in Harvard College is a little less than $4000.

Norway is about 250 miles wide in the south.

A Connecticut woman killed herself because the weather was bad...

A London daily paper has opened a joke department.

Villa for Divorced Queen.

Herr Mankiewicz, a German millionaire, has presented a villa at Meran to the divorced wife of the King of Saxony.